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LIGHT THE TUNNEL.

terrible accident in the Fourth me Tunnel, in which six lives were was but a repetition of another diswhich occurred nine years ago within the same tunnel and within block of the same spot. On September d, 1882, an inbound Harlem train ned into the rear of the Portchester tal. Three cars were telescoped and of life resulted. The same outburst of and Jury took up the matter.

Among other things it recommended that mel be lighted by are electric lights and equipped with some method of ventila-

gried out.

lighted the present light signals can not seen by the engineers from their cabs.

But the signals were not seen on Friday when six lives were lost in the unlighted

It is also claimed that on misty days the moke never clears out of the tunnel. This is because no ventilating system is in use.

It is absolutely apparent that there is where they are going than when they are dashing ahead blindly, no matter what ex perts may say, and if the present signal sys tem will not do with a lighted tunnel, get some other system. On foggy days crowd the tunnel with flagmen if neces pary and have signals at either end potifying the engineers what is before them and what is expected to follow.

Much attention is paid to tunnel lighting | non-Alpine lands. In London; and what are our fogs to those

It will cost some money to light and ven tilate the tunnel. But human life is more important than dollars, although railroad companies do not always so consider.

Light and ventilate the tunnel.

HORRIBLE CRIMINALITY. One of the most awful crimes which depraved human beings can conceive is to set fire, through a spirit of revenge, to a building filled with families. This terrible crime is believed to have been committed at the t-house fire in Brooklyn on Saturday, in which six persons lost their lives.

Fire Marshal Lawis and the police have good grounds for believing that it was the work of an incendiary. Suspicion has even and hopes are entertained of the speed ion of the wretch.

If this belief is a correct one no pains uld be spared to get the guilty man and nake an example of him. Even if the only thing aimed at by the attempt was the de struction of property, this should not exenuate the offense. In point of fact, six were destroyed by an inexpressibly painful death. Any one who would apply the torch of an incendiary to a large doubl ouse of very combustible mi terial could not help knowing that he was imperilling human life, and should be helstrictly to account for this.

Arson is a bideous crime. It should have no place in civilized communities. Even a savage ought to have enough humanity in him to shrink from such appalling wicked ness. Every effort should be made to de tect the culprit, if it was incendiary work.

A MOURNFUL SPECTACLE.

Without entering into any question as to 'the credibility or beauty of the doctrines of Spiritualism, the spectacle of a man, repatedly of brilliant mental force, trailing into it in the wake of a woman like Mrs. DISS DEBAR, and exploiting with portentous gravity features of it which the most liberal minded must regard as puerile and undignified, is a deplorable one.

Mr. LUTHER R. MARSH has the most un doubted belief in Spiritualism and all its trick features. He has the courage of his convictions. Instead of quietly nursing his Spiritualistic tenets in the seclusion of his ne, Mr. Mansa, at the behest, he declares, of his father's spirit, has taken to the lecture platform and devotes himself, body and soul, to the propagation of

"Christian Spiritualism." It is a privilege of the free-born American to adopt whatever faith he may please, but friends and sympathizers that Mr. Marsh And cry of pessimistic tores-I want a fad that's silver-tipped pocketbook were thought to setter, with half the seat torn out, is the should feel constrained to something which reci constrained to something which sensible person must regard as until the brain.

A pleasant, cheerful little fad that won't wear out the brain.

That won't disturb my sleep at night or call for constant attain.

A fad that's inexpensive, too—(this between me and you). every sensible person must regard as unworthy a man of intelligence. It is charity some strange mental aberration and to Is just the fed I'm tooking for-provided it is new. hope that Mr. MARSH may raily from it.

CINERARY JOLLITY.

A merry tapeter of fair Staten Island was wial in his life, and in death his gayety did not forsake him. He left orders that his body should be burned and his ashes to the winds from the top of the of Liberty, while his erstwhile boon sompanious abould drink steins of foamy lager to his wind-blown particles.

As long as the departed tapater will be ushily dusipated in the bay and not in the

street, it may be that his last wish will be restreet, it may be that his last wish will be re-spected, or at least carried out. It looks like drinking life's glass to the dregs to or der such juggling with one's remains, but the Penal Code allows a person the free peace to the tapster's ashes. They will scape the ash-barrel in any case.

The pretty milliper who fired her little shop and burned her bonnets that she might ; get the insurance and go to her young man, will probably get away from the law on the plea of insanity. The whole scheme was artfully concocted, even to the point of her writing letters derogatory to herself, which were sent to persons in Islip to convey the impression that some Some Who Succeed and Others Who body was hostile to her. She was under the care of a physician for a long time last year. This fire-setting girl of nineteen has been quite cool and smilingly unconcerned since she confessed her misdeed.

> furious gale. The result of this economy his services. more than offsets the saving of the price of while before his sister has his desk and his luto the great somewhere. tug. Another sad feature arising from cousin his stool. this economical spirit of the thrifty captain was extravagant economy.

ation happened then as now, and the that he died of peripheral neuritis. But cepting, perhaps, banking houses, that pects. And so without rest or dinner they ing, and an anatomical tubercle had nates herself. formed. Then the scab covering this a dead hydrophobic patient. Then he was

partment, with a novelty in the line of wor- well. riment, in pushing its charges against an their demand for an investigation of of them come from the suburban towns. the charge of blackmail brought against The rest are local. All, however, are one of his men " as a courteous evasion of studies. the question," and it wants to be around less danger where the engineers can see when the investigation takes place. The charge should certainly be thoroughly sifted.

> Four thousand dollars for a St. Bernard dog is a fancy price for picturesque dogmeat. The utility of this brand of canine is chiefly exhibited in blinding Alpine snowhis neck, like a benevolent barkeeper, for linen cuffs and collars. the release of snowed-in tourists. He is only a pretty feature for bench shows in garb is most remarkable.

There was a church celebration the Revolution went to St. Bartholomew's. and the first eight pews were filled with the colonial dames. What an audience for Washington's birthday !

The hair-cutting fiend has introduced a new variation. He is in Willimantic now, and when he pounces on the young maidens he first steals a kiss before clin ping their tresses. This is adding insult to injury.

This climate is a regular pousse cafe of layers of temperature, clouds and sun-

SPOTLETS.

By good church people what is Lent is kept. The roll of Congress is not as great as the roll of

A bell-ringer yesterday said he was atraid his wife

The first step often shakes and starts a man' When he would olimb ambition's lofty shair But it never triss him like a lest step does When in the dark the last step lest there.

— Philadelphie Ti

ind "plenty of room at the top." Unless he play

The Kamer would like to have Bismarck send away

Insuring one's life is almost as good as meuring

A man killed himself at a card party. Of course,

Sole is not a leathery fish, despite its name. VACRANT VERSES.

As to Kickers.

The kicker was kicking as peaple expect A well-behaved kicker to do; There were sew few things that he didn't reject As faulty betwee he got through. he earth that servives from the west to the east, He is often secusionmed to say, Would have num-ross practical uses increased If it whirled in the opposite way.

There isn't a reason," be often has said, And he makes balf think it is true, 'W by violet a shouldn't have come to us red And roses should not be made falm."

He will arguments make until both your ears ache:
You will think, ere he goes from the spet,
That each thing here below as a festful mistake—
And that he is the worst of the lost.

Washington Post.

A Wall from Boston.

The Browning and the Iheen fade are getting worn and mild.

My intrest in Tolstol, too, has recently grown ains no less a mournful spectacle to I'm tired of solving riddles and I'm tired of all the

Of course it must be quite select, since I am Boston And, like my feilew-Bostoness, would snear at Ga-bris's horn Unless he played it just in tune on every note he A fad to suit toe must be choice, and it must be get in her carriage.

t ought to be religious, though it might do quite as If it implied some startling views on disbelief in bell. If it were based on Brahmte faith from any point of view.
I'm quite sure it would piesse me—provided it waseness. ised some startling views on disbelief in bell.

Now, if you can assist me Lycally hope you will live anything but pleasant localities and tut still although I live in Baston, and so my wants are for Just now I comed used a fed. Whore get a fed.

disposal of his dead body. In any case, Hell Helson Tells & Pew Things About This Class of Fair Breadwinners.

> Various Classes of Womankind "don't quite understand" anything. That Attend the School of Instruction.

Give Up in Despair.

of typewriting. Now the profession belongs | will be so very happy. The captain of a fine clipper ship, rather to the sex, and unless a man has the genius than pay the price of having a tug tow her of a wizard and the speed of a steam nto port, attempted to sail her in during a engine he cannot get even office room for

was the loss of an \$30,000 craft, a \$100,000 Bitter as the admission may be it is a not to be conquered by art or science. cargo, and the lives of the captain and fact, nevertheless, that his cierical days seventeen of the crew, which considerably are numbered, and it won't be a very great | course of sixty lessons, she, too, drifts away

The signs indicate that woman has her she was driven on the rocks. Altogether it took her to drive the men from the counter. " And what will the robin do then, poor thing ?"

The death of Dr. HARRY STEVENS is a nut | There is scarcely a business firm of any for the pathologists to crack. It is said importance in the city of New York, ex- lighter work, better pay and better pros

Strong as she is numerically, her ranks transcription assigned for the lesson. was broken while the Doctor was working haven't begun to fill up yet. Recruits are coming in from all directions, and before inoculated with attenuated virus of hydro- he knows what he is about the business there are cushions on the chairs, hassocke phobia thirty times. And then, he died man, the broker and the professional will Now the doctors are trying to find out what be overwhelmed by a stupendous army of They have no linen cuffs to soil, no fads to killed him. It must be difficult to tell, shorthand and typewriters in shoulder air. capes and trailing dresses.

The agencies that furnish this fresh, The Central Labor Union will supply sweet material are interesting, not only as hold. And it is all very sad when you come Supt. BEATTIE, of the Street-Cleaning De- places of instruction but amusement as to think of it that there are not fathers.

Take almost any school for typewriting to place them and keep them where they employee of the Department. The Union in the city and you will find that fully 60 belong on the altar of home. regards Supt. BEATTIE's reply to per cent. of the pupils are women. A few

them, and they are invariably the best to grief through the disclosures made by a disscholars in the schools. There is no nonsense about them. They work for a purpose and with a will. Some have mothers Mr. Baldwin that an investigation of his mananother breadwinner and home maker. All quested. Now, it is because Clerk Rich knew storms, where he charges through the un- wear black and in the mournful ranks there too much that he has been brought to grief in shovelled slopes with a keg of grog around are long crape veils, widows' caps and snow

The influence of this stuffy, depressing

It gets for the wearer, if she is but pass ing fair, the indulgence of the teacher and of the utmost consideration from the class-George's birthday yesterday. The Sons of mates, especially among the male members.

> applicant cherishes a grief, under which perhaps is a breaking heart, makes them toubly kind. There may be no opening at the time, but there is generally an invitation to come in often a letter of introduction or a sug-

gestion to visit another firm, and always gestion to visit another firm, and always handed him 13 cents, whereupon he sendered lon has made critics say that the artist can no the most beautiful respect that courtesy me a cent change, and, amid profess thanks, longer do without spiendid accessories. I wish oupled with sympathy can render. Occasionally a woman with her history in the past will enter the class and apply

herself to the intricacies of the science of The Fellowcraft Club's monthly dinner taken thrown in profusion, what does M. Duquesnit stenography with what vim and eyesight place to-night in its pretty club-house, 12 East give us? Two biscuits and a bunch of grapes! time has left her. Few spectacles are more Twenty-ninth street. This promises to be one If that was the kind of feast which Cleopatra efforts of a dependent and aged woman Somehow the mind associates her with the sheltering warmth and love of a chimney orner and prattling grandchildren.

These poor old creatures with their dim eyes and withered hands struggle along. first with the copy and then the keyboard. and after a few lessons give up and go offobody knows where.

detached."

If divorced, then she works with the fire of the free. She means to get even with the sex or somebody. She is "determined eye?" to master the thing," and down deer in her rheumatic heart she has vowed to make no

mistakes next time. If she is only separated, then she the machine for distraction.

Drop a bit of the oil of sympathy into her heart, by way of getting at her confidence, and she will sigh, squeeze her eye for a tear or two and say, "Oh, I must not think."

upon as a rule. Her heart is never in her work and she, generally drops out of the class before the term is half finished. Let me tell you a secret!

Wives-especially young wivesjealous of the typewriters. This has always been hinted at, but never

verified till lately. uptown business college has been the wife of a successful business man.

She goes to school in her own private coupe, with two men on the box and a prancing team in harness. She has diamonds in her ears, under her chin and on her hands; her wrap was cut from "sesected skins :" her dresses were tailor made | with which it is provided are in the last stages and well made, and the securities in her of decreptude. A battered cane-bottome be very fair.

her lessons with care and bought a machine for home practice. She has made herself agreeable to her the school goes to the window to see her stay of Uncle Russell's system.

Both teachers and pupils have understood that Mrs. Solidstiver "is going to help her their jackets decorated with tisorge Washing-

vomen are just from school. Some of them 'try has been look d forward to of late years failed in the examination for teachers, siled in the examination for teachers, simply as a day of recreation. It has need others were tired of school and many were given too little patriotic significance. reed to leave on account of bad times. There are girls of fourteen, girls of careet during teering secrit the diarrhon. It cents 'a'

of intelligence. with six letters is in the class; so is the grammar school maiden who writes a blind band, chews gum, can't add, and can't

quit giggling. has to have a bassock for her feet and

She, poor thing, has been a modiste-on of the designing craft who lure customers by means of a show-case dummy, superbly fitted, both body and bodice being the work of the same concern.

She has a pain in her back and another she feels relentless age creeping over her; she knows that typewriting can't be any barder than dressmaking, and if she can Ten years ago women took up the study only get the hang of it and \$10 a week she Every encouragement meets her effort

> and even if mastered there is the obstacle of age, with its density and deliberation Her spirits are leaden, and after the

but there are many things to be learned,

Night brings out the noble army of little winners martyred by the cruelty of fate and was the death of the captain of the lifeboat, eye on mercantile life, and that she will the heartlessness of corporations. They which went to the clipper's assistance when have the field to herself in less time than it come from dressmaking shops, business offices, retail stores and manufactories. They are discontented and many of then unhappy.

he had hurt his hand in dissect does not employ a lady clerk, as she design go from their day's work to the school of instruction, and in the interim prepare the There are no didoes about these little women. It is immaterial to them whether

They see in this profession less labor

under the deaks or strips of carpet on them

NELL NELSON.

THE CLEANER

It is a remarkable coincidence that Financier There are young widows, any number of O. D. Baldwin should have been twice brough charged clerk. It was due to the hints and instructions thrown out by a young man who agement as cashier of the Fourth National nomeless and some have hopes of meeting Bank followed, and his resignation was re-

> the American Loan and Trust Company. Bill Nye's lecture for the benefit of the Press Club last night was interesting from beginning to end. Incidentally, Nye always is interesting Amos Cummings will help swell the building fund next week, and after him Col. Hob Inge. soil will take his turn.

Then, too, it gets her work. Men are night I was accossed by a well-dressed, frankkind at heart, and the knowledge that the looking young man who asked me to oblige him with 14 cents to make up the price of a she says, "is a splendid drama in proce. The ticket to Dobb's Ferry. In a few rapid action passes in the reign of Francis I., and is sentences he informed me that he had divided into six tableaux. It is a serious play been standing there for four rours tending to the historical, with a very interest trying to muster up courage to ask a passer-by for the need:ul sum. He wore a handsome again that gives hope a pair of stilts; there overcost, water chain and scarf pin, and looked so embarrassed by his position that I at that, for the luxury of scenery now in fash handed him 15 cents, whereupon he sendered made a bee-line for the depot. If he was swingler the novelty of the dodge was well worth the price of experience.

craft has yet given, and the list of those to be returned to Rome." present indicates a most enjoyable evening and entertaining speeches. The little defec tion of a few weeks ago has blown entirely over and the Club never was in a more bar monious or fourishing condition.

DiDuring a flying trip to Boston last week I en ountered a well-known telegrapher and practical joker, formerly of this city, who recently Then there is in nearly every school The patch covering the musting organ reminded "the woman in trouble." She is Mrs. B., me of a fanny incident in which its owner Widow B., Mme. B., Lady B. or whatever figured. Shortly after the accident which cost else the class dubs her. Invariably she is him an eye, he was riding on a crowded car, when a brother operator, who had recently lost

logue ensued: .. Helio, Lon, what's the matter with your

"A car ran over it," was the grave reply. What happened your arm ?" " I got a cinder in it," was the equally grave answer, much to the amusement of the pas-

Everybody is wondering why Mr. Brayton amount of street-sweeping. es is disposing of his magnificent collection of books and porcelains. It cannot be because roumstances have competted him with his art treasures, for he is known to pos-A pupil of this sort cannot be depended Mr. Ives tells me that the only reason for the present sale is that the owner of these splendid collections realizes the fact that they are now so complete from a collector's point of view that it would be useless to add to them. Mr. Ives, in the twenty years that he has been gathering these treasures, has become a victim of the collector's trenzy, and as he cannot remain ldle as long as there is anything to collect For a long time the "star scholar" of an he has determined to scatter his treasures and

begin over again. Uncle Russell Sage, despite his millions, reolces in one or the dinglest and shabblest offices to be found in that district of the city known as Wall street. Everything is covered with a layer of dust to the 1 lokness of an inch. more or less, and all the articles or furniture only accommodation in the outer office pro-To do her justic, this ambitious if amusing vulargian studies. She prepares for an interview with the great dealer in puts an I calls; and the ground-glass panels of the rickety partition are covered with pencilflourishes and sketches executed by messenger boys, who haunt the place in droves every classmates, and when the lesson is over all afternoon. Economy is evidently the main

I was pleased this morning to see sev ra tittle lade on the street having the lapels of ton builg a. The recurrence of the anniver But the majority of the would-be business pary of the natal day of the Pather of his cou

SEXTEN AND THE PLAYER FOLK. HOW SHE BOUGHT HER TICKET AND WHITE. AMONG THE PLAYER FOLK. HOW SHE BOUGHT HER TICKET

The Normal College girl who spells until Fads, Fashions and Fancies That A Few Illustrated Witticisms The Divine Sarah's Remarkable The Exasperating Woman and the Culled from Various Sources. Delight the Gentler Sex.

Another character is the maiden lady who The Latest in Demi-Dress Boots-Bernhardt's Description of a New Play-Lenten Iron Crosses -Mrs. Huntington's Bath -. The Laws of Health.

The newest demi-dress boot seen on the promenade when the walks are dry and the between her eyes; she is poor and alone; day is clear is a kid of scapsione color, tipped and stripped with patent leather



me are the full regular masculine garments. mall women could be so much to a house- and band; others are suirt-waists in checks, the " Lucies," feminine for Dickies, which are brothers or husbands enough in the world likely to be tried by the bachelor-girls when the green leaves come again.

> Miss Alcott's birthplace in Germantow stood where the post-office now stands. The house was surrounded by pine trees, and was known as " The Pinery." Here Mr. Alcott taught school, and Louisa May Alcott was born here in 1832. Mr. Alcott's ideas upon educational methods were too original and up usual to commend themselves to German town parents and the school was so unsucces ful that Mr. Alcott abandoned it after a struggle of a year or two, and moved with his fan lly to Boston, where the author of " Little ginger-anapa, doughnuts;and pie.

No girl should be without a pair of red-leather slippers and red-silk stockings. These are some of the femininities that memories are made of for little brothers.

a well-known Italian man of letters, has given an interesting description of Glacosa's new While passing the Grand Central Depot last play, which was written expressly for her, and will be produced in French under the title of "La Dame de Challant." "Giacosa's work," ing plot; something like the 'Conte Rosa,' but with much more movement. The getting-up is not very important, and I am not displease it were so. But look at poor Cleopatra! In the where the rarest fruits, the most extraordinary

Just now the meek and low smart girl who is keeping Lent wears an iron cross at he side pendaut from a hanger of dull silver or

black pearls. Table forks, which are of Italian invention. knowing nothing of them. Queen Elizabett was the fir-t royal personage in England to have need them, all classes, high and low, using their fingers. Now there are in general use forks for fish and fruit, olives and oysters, pickles and ice-cream, salad and sardines beef and game, breakfast, dinner, supper and

Mrs. Mackey has a murble staircase in h London house that cost \$100,000. But that isn't a firecracker to the Roman beauty of the \$300,000 bata that is to be erected in Mrs. C. P.

Huntington's Fifth avenue bouse. A facing of cordurey, velouette, Elperor velvet, velveteen or velvet put on both side of the nem of the skirt will admit of any

Many persons possessed of health, strength, and beauty allow themselves to become gross and ill-proportioned by neglecting to follow the laws of nature. Men and women in the beginning were intended to be a part of nature and to remain in the open air and to be eve on the alert, but civilization has so change: the modes of living and habitation that the average men and women of to-day are con fined within the walls of buildings for a goodly part of each day. This naturally has a depressing effect upon the entire system, and in our present age it becomes necessary to adopt some artificial means of exercise in order to keep our boules healtny and inhale that most important of all tonics-pure, fresh air. Lone walks, horseback riding, rowing and Long walks, horseback riging, rowing and you were a divoce lawyer and I toong inight be well to make your acquaintance. cles of the body to gain benefit from a walk high-heeled shoes should never be worn, and the clothing must be loose and roomy; the foot should have a firm hold on the ground and the arms allowed to swing with the notion of the walk. Turkish noderation will keep the pores of the skin in a healthy condition. Co-metic and powders of all descriptions are of an in jurnous nature, and very often polson the akin o that they become a necessity to cover the b emishes instead of enhancing the beauty Pi in food, very hitle wine of any kind, and plenty of sleep in well-ventilated bedrooms araiso worthy of consideration.

Above Earth's Great The French philosopher said, "are those who so remosty the diseases of others." A two Brazil composing of each falces has a wider field of use composing of each falces has a wider field of each falces has a wider field of each falces. The composition of the falces of the falces of the falces and eliminates is a falce of the falces of th

beauty makes slaves of mankind, and us the

At the Art Exhibition.



Lady-All your marine pictures represent the sea as being calm. Why don't you paint a

Artist-We painters in oil can't paint a storm ca m a a duck. ond.
Lad.—Yes; I have read about the wonderfu

High Steaks.





since Chris'mus. Miss Pettigrew ?

Miss Pettigrew-1 done got 'xploded at d Miss Pettigrew—Ya'as. Dat low-down Pe-ters gal gub me a chew ob gum, an' when I bit on to it I foun' hit waz a torpecto.



what to do. Old Mr. Doldering and Jack Margin have both proposed, and— Malsy Marigoid—Take Doddering. He's al-

A Weather Vane.



Bill-De wind's nor'east, Jim. Jim-How d'ver know it is? Bill-Git onto "His Whiskers."

Looking Ahead. 1From Munsey's Weskiy, 1

Lawyer-Weil, little girl, what can I do fo Annie-Nothing just now, but they told me

> A Fatal Objection. I From Muneey's Weekly, 1



Niede-Oh, aunt, surely you do not majority of men are willing slaves, it behooves at se is d satpared?"
Augi-No, but his fortune is. all women who are possessed of loveliness to Human Nature.

''I stood on the corner during that wind and laughed and laughed and laughed to see hats blown off and umbrelles turned tor-de

Aunt-My calld, you can never marry Char

Engagement at the Garden.

Fanny Rice Really Going to Star In Farce Comedy.

It is probable that when Mme. Narah Bernhards returns to this city next season she wil appear at H. C. Miner's new and wonderful Fifth Av-Lue Theatre for a period of from four to eight weeks, when she will present her new play, adapted from an Italian source. N gotiations with this end in view have been going on for some time. Bernh rdt is a " card " fo whom managers clamor, and it is not gener-Theatre at least three theatres in this city had een begging for her, but their terms were no The eng gement at the Garden Theatre has

been a most remarkable one. Since last Frid y week there has not been a single seat

in the house unused at any one of her performances. The American public has paid out a sum of money in the interests of Bernhardt the amount can never be justly estimated, has been furiously energetic and unr strained. The hotel ticket people have already netted large sums from the sale of Bernhardt seats. Sarah, at the Garden Theatre, has the dressing-room that was occupied and fitted up by captivating Sadi Martino: Miss Martinot was very comfortable during the long run of "Dr. Bill." She bought mirrors and other articles de fuze with which she beautified her tressingroom. When she left, Manager French pur-chased the mirrors, and now Sarah has them. The apartment is not very large, but it is very agreeable.

Miss Fanny Rice, of the Casmo, who has been threatening to star for a long time, has secured, it is said, a farce-comedy by John J. McNally and Charles Vincent, entitled "Everything Go-a." It is to be hoped that the fair Fanny will not find the title a misnomer.

The Liliputians are not going back to Germany at the end of this season. They expect to rent the Thalia Theatre in this city and give a long series of representations there. Manager Rosenfeld, of this organization, is negotlating with the Berlin management of a grea terman spectacle which has been running for more than two years in Germany. He has sade a good deal of money here with the Liliputians, and it is said that he would have made nore had he been more familiar with the country. In Philadelphia the little people made a phenomenal success. They have played in the Quaker City at four different theatres.

Manager H. C. Miner leaves for California on Wednesday. He is to be away six weeks, during which he will try and forget business.

It has been reported that the scenery and cos-numes of the unfortunate "Babes in the where of the unfortunate "Babes in the Wood" company have passed into the possession of W. S. Gimore, of Philadelphia. Not a bit of it. These coatumes and scenery are safely impured in the celtar of Niblo's Garden. E. G. Gilmore, of New York, holds them, and nolds them with a nrm grip, too.

Herbert Hall Winslow is a very busy young playwright. He has just completed "A Knotty Affair," in which John U. Rice is to star. The first production will take place at Horocken May 4. The company will contain seventeen people, including, besides, Mr. Rice, Minniel Duprec, Sallie Long, Charles Ross, Mabel Feuton and George W. Barnum. The regular season begins in Brooklyn next september.

Mr. Winslow's "melodramatic comedy" entitled "A Barrel of Money" will promably be seen in New York this Spring. It has been on the road since isat August, and opens in San Francisco next month. He is at work on a comedy entitled "The German Minstrel," which is to be produced by Charles T. Ellis in New England next month. All of which goes to show that Mr. Winslow is not permitting the grass to grow beneath his feet.

Miss Battle Delaro-Barnes—Mrs. Barnes of San Francisco—has been engaced for the classic drama to be called 'O'Dowd's Neign-

Managers are beginning to wonder whether farce-comedy will be as prevalent next season as it has been during the present one. Its reign this year has been wonderful, and almost devastation. Farce-comedy writers one most nevastating. Farce-comedy writers one and all affect a diadaln for their work, excus-ing themselves on the ground that they are catering to the public. Their motte is the old

Tickle the public and make it grin— That's the way to bring money in ; But teach the public—pou'll never get rich, You'll nive like a beggar and die in a ditch. It is said that it costs D'Oyly Carte £320 to

raise the curtain upon a performance of Sir Arthur Sullivan's "Ivanhoe," and D'Oyly lan't the man to be recklessly lavish. The title of the play, "The Power of the Press," that is to succeed "Mr. Potter of Teass" at the Star Theatre. Is comething of a teast". The management, aware of this fact, has announced that there is no newspaper man to the play, and no scene in a newspaper office.

. . . The pretty housemaids' dance, from "The Babes in the Wood," is to be introduced into "Noah's Ark," at Niblo's Garden.

In leaving Richmond young Mr. Astor and his oride travelled with as little estentation as ordinary passengers. He did not secure a special car over the Chesapeske and Ohio Railway, but simply purand hims-if.

WORLDLINGS.

was a weekly kite-flying party, to which each guest brought his own kits. On Sundays he received his friends in his drawing-room. His bedroom was se verely Japanese in its furnishings. Lady Stanley, wife of the Governor-General of simple and pleasant in her manners. She is a handome woman, with a tail and graceful figure, and

One of Sir Edwin Arnold's diversions in Japan

she looks surprisingly young for the mother of a Gen. de Galliffet, the gallant hero of Sedan, look like a young officer just come out of a lady's boudoir. He wears his white hair trushed up so that it gives the appearance of a wig touched by a powder puff. and though now over sixty he is straight and supple

The oldest native of Astoria, the oldest winte set

tlement in the Northwest, is Roland Macdonald, a grandson of King Kumkumiy, the Indian chief.

He is sixty-seven years old, well preserved, and he Purify

Your Blood At the coming of spring the blood should I purified, as impurities which have been accumlating for months or even years are liable to manifest themselves and seriously affect the health. Bood's Saraaparilla is undoubtedly the best blood purifier. It expels every taint of un purity, drives out scrotulous humors and germs of disease and gives to the blood the quality and

"Every spring for years I have made it a prac-

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

Hood's Sarsaparilla out, "said Bink". "In fact, I should have been there laughing yet if my own hat had not gone when my unirells was turned inside out. Then I swore." old by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared ally by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mann.

tone essential to good health.

Line of Would-Be Passengers.

Fatience Ceased to Be a Virtue and They Attacked the Stronghold.

It was 6:45 p. m. A long line of mea stood impatiently in front of the Read-ing ticket office at Wayne Junction, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, awafting their turn to purchase tickets for the 6.50 train to Ninth and Greeen. A stout woman in black headed the procession and planted herself squarely in front of the ticket office.

What time does the next train go to Bethiehem" she demanded. "7.23," sententiously replied the polite young man behind the window. "An't there one before that, young man?" asked the woman suspiciously.

"Are you sure, young man?" "Positive. Do you want a ticket to

"Are you sure, young man?"
"Positive. Do you want a ticket to
Bethlehem?"
"Well. I dunno. What time does
the train get these?"
"S.47."
"Madame, won't you please make
hasie. Our train is due in another minute," appealed an elderly man who
was stamping with impatience in the
middle of the long line.
"Goodness me! don't bluster me so.
There's no hurry. Now, young man,
what time did you say that train got
to Bethlehem?"
There were several lond snorts of disgust frrom the waiting line as the
young man again repeated the time of
arrival.
"What's the fare to Bethlehem?"
queried the woman.
"Seventy cents."
"My, my! That's too much. Haven't
you any second-class tickets?"
"I'll pay it, madame, if you'll only
hurry," put in the old gentleman who
was now bordering on St. Vitus' dance,
"Mind your business, sir, snapped
the woman. Can't a respectable
widow go a travelin' without being
insulted? Young man, give me a ticket
to Bethlehem."
"Thank henyen!" burst from a dozen
waiting men."
"Single or excursion?" asked the
young man.
"Hey?"

"Hey?"
"Do you want a ticket one way or "Bo you want a ticket one way or a return tirket?"

"For heaven's sake, woman, hurry!"
groaned the old gentleman in unison with a score of others.

"I'll take a single ticket," replied the woman, calmly, not deigning to notice the interruption.

"Here you are, mum. Seventy cents, piease." "Have you got change for \$2?"
"Yes'm."

"Have you got change for \$27"
"Yes"m."
The rumble of the approacing 6:50 train was heard, and with a volley of groans, curses, and exciamations of disgust the long line of ticketiess men broke up and made a wild dash to catch the train. "Dann that woman!" gasped the old gentlems as he grasped the rails of the smoker just in time to escape missing it.

"My gracious!" exclaimed the wondering woman as she put her ticket and her change into her pocket-book: "I never saw such a disagreeable, unmannerly pack of men in all my born days. What time did you say that train starts for Bethlehem, young man "

THE BODY IN THE ROAD. One Mississippi Woman Who Was Able to Take Care of Herself.

On a road in Mississippi we met

young lady on horseback, a plain-look-

in miss about eighteen years old, says were kn a wagon, and as we met the

"Mawnin', Miss Libble." "Mawnin', Sam," she replied.

"All the folks tolerable?" With that she rode on and our team started up. The road was rough and wound through the woods, and we had

heard the report of a pistol. "Quick, we're needed!" shouted my companion and he flung down the lines, leaped to the ground and the back track at a run. I followed him and directly we came in sight of the girl. She was on her feet, wor at the bridle of her horse, and lying on

at the bridle of her horse, and lying on the ground not ten feet away was the body of a megro, hatless, coatless and barefooted.

"He was hidden behind that tree," explained the girl as we came up. "He got hold of the bridle and broke this rekn. I whink I killed him."

A small revolver lay on the ground by the side of her. We went over to it, when the legs began to kick, his eyes opened, and the lellow scrambled to his feet. He seemed dased for a moment, and as he stood before us I saw blood oosing out over his cheft. Then, of a sudden, he wheeled and bounded away snto the thicket.

"You didn't kill him, Miss Libble," said the driver as we went over to her, "It's better, perhaps," she replied. "Here, Sam, give me a lift."

He helped her to the saddle, and as she gathered up the reins and cantered off she wayed her whip as a farewell and was out of sight in two minutes.

"She's got nerve." I observed, us we stood looking afterr her.

"Yes," he replied, in an absent way, "hut none to brag of. She orter finished after she got off the hoss."

must go before CONVICTION.

lodgers for some of the rooms of their flat, and thus paid their rent. The husband and father need not have been out of work so long;

he might have advertised for a position in the "Want" columns of tice to take from three to five bottles of Hoods tice to take from three to five bottles of Hoods and thoroughly cleanes the system of all impurities. "—W. H. LAWRENCE, Editor Agricultural Epitomist, Indianapolis, Ind."

HILD WHILD at the time he lost his last place—six weeks ago.

In fact, World "Wants" might In fact, WORLD "Wants" might

have prevented the above scene if only CONVICTION had gone before EVICTION.

